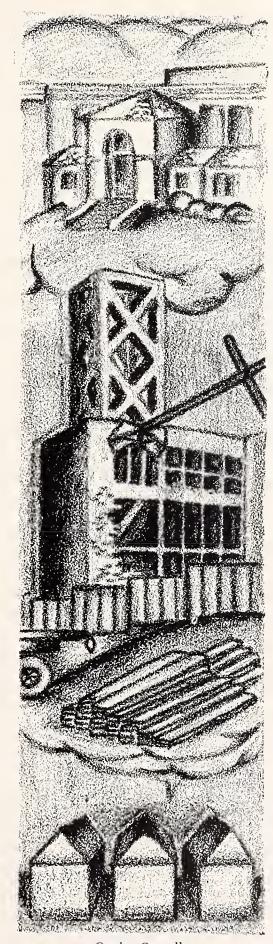


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GARFIELD GLEANER JUNE - 1936

Garfield Junior High School Berkeley, California



Gordon Connell



Natalie Harris

DEDICATION

Our language teachers are building a great step toward eternal world friendship. They open our minds, too frequently turned inward, to the virtues and culture of all people. Through the literature and arts of France and Spain and Ancient Rome, they create a mutual feeling of understanding and appreciation. We, therefore, respectfully dedicate this Garfield Gleaner of June, 1936, to the language teachers, Miss Brush, Mrs. Kilkenny, Miss Laurens, Miss Martin, and Miss Whitney.

Barbara Cross, High Nine.

PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE TO GRADUATES



"In youth the heart exults and sings!

The pulses leap, the feet have wings!"

During the bright June days which close your Junior High School life, the golden heritage of youth is yours in fullest measure.

We are proud of you, one of the largest and one of the most promising classes to add their names to the long list of Garfield graduates. Your splendid coöperation, your cheerful acceptance of the handicaps and disadvantages of our tent-school, your earnest and successful efforts to be of assistance in

every possible way, have set a high standard for those who will follow you.

In three years you will again be members of a graduating class, with the interesting Senior High School chapter of your experiences about to close. Four years later, many of you, in the cap and gown of college graduation, will be in the favored and fortunate group to receive the diploma of our great University of California. Wonderful, inspiring opportunities, that make us more than ever proud of our home city, Berkeley.

This is a happy year for you. May your future prove that if life is lived rightly every year may be happier than the one before. Today's duties faithfully and cheerfully performed lay the foundation for the success and happiness of tomorrow.

"Give to the world the best you have, And the best will come back to you."

We know that you will always remember with pleasure your Junior High graduation. The blessing and good wishes of your Garfield teachers go with you as you leave us.

D. L. Hennessey.

These Two

Love's lilting laughter,
Drifts skyward through the quiet trees
The forest, colored green and brown
Throws shadows in the trailing paths
But two who walked that lonely way
Saw naught of this.

CHARLES TRAVIS, High Nine.

FACULTY

Hennessey, D. L.						Principal
CANNON, MABELLE						Secretary

Archer, Mrs. Kate W. Arendt, Marion, Counselor Bagnall, Mrs. Franklin Barry, Margaret Brubaker, Emma Brush, Charlotte Collar, Gladys Corley, Harold P. Curtis, Walter Davis, Mrs. Dorothy Dyson, Mrs. Margaret Fisk, Katharine Flanders, F. A. Fraser, Annie Mills Gavin, Mrs. Isabel Gay, Adella Goode, Beatrice

Groefsema, Christine
Hamsher, Alice
Hughes, Samuel
Kelton, Genevieve, Counselor
Kidwell, Ruth
Kilkenny, Mrs. Myrtle
Kleeberger, Mrs. Helen
Laurens, Helene
Leland, S. J.
Lowrey, Mary
Mally, Alfreda
Martin, Helen
Minzyk, John
Montagne, Mrs. Alberta E.
Mossman, Edith L.

O'Neill, Mrs. Dorah D. Patton, Bessie Patton, Elizabeth Perry, H. D. Piatt, Mrs. Mona Riley, Irma Rowell, Mrs. Evelyn Rushforth, Robert Russ, Mrs. Helen, Counselor Shriver, Mrs. Edna Smith, Mrs. Iva Stone, Nell Stout, Harriet M. Whitney, Roslyn Mae Wilkes, Mrs. Emma Wilson, Flora Young, Mrs. Lois

SPECIAL TEACHERS AND ASSISTANTS

Bellus, Mrs. Ruth
Assistant Librarian
Hibbard, Mrs. Mary
Assistant Secretary
Foster, Georgia P.
Nurse

Rice, Delight
Special Teacher

De Witt, Carlton
Playground Director
Menefee, Mrs. Dolly P.
Cafeteria Manager

Murphy, Mrs. Kathryn

Nealson, Willis S.

Petitt, Mrs. Bessie L., Matron Kimbell, S. B., Head Custodian Hoag, Jack, Custodian Odom, Joseph, Custodian Post, C. C., Custodian

Leaves

Caught by Autumn winds, Each tiny bit Of color Swirls gracefully

Through the air, Like a fairy Dancing.

DOROTHY FOX, Low Nine.

EDITORIAL

As we graduate from Garfield and pass on to High School, we realize that we have completed another lap in the long race called life. At each lap we find ourselves possessing a little less of the light-heartedness of childhood and a little more of the responsibilities and cares of age. We find our joys becoming more poignant than those we have felt in the past, and the griefs more trying than those we have already faced.

We find decisions becoming more important, for we know that what we do now may influence our whole lives. We know that we are making friendships that will last forever. Our high school and college years are training us for our future livelihoods.

We look into the future with expectancy, knowing that we must strive to be prepared to be good citizens and fit ourselves for our special places in the world's work. For this reason we graduate with stout hearts, minds eager for knowledge, and heads held high with ambition.

MARION BADGER, High Nine.

Fred Abraham Shirley Adams Willard Akers Jeanne Arnold Ellen Astad

Marion Badger
Nancy Bailey
Frances Baker
Lillian Baker
Robert Barber

Suzanne Barnett
Bob Berry
Billie Ruth Benson
Lorraine Bigue
Jim Blakeman

Ernest Block
Dorothy Blyler
John Bogard
Nancy Branstead
Shirley Briglia

Malcolm Brodrick
Patricia Browne
Kenneth Brown
Barbara Bullock
Peter Burd

Cynthia Burrows Carol Bush Gordon Butts Charles Callow Jean Cameron

Betty Carson
Raymond Carlson
Harry Carmichael
Harold Cenedella
Phoebe Jane Chapman

Hewitt Clark Billy Clark Jacquenet Clarke Donald Cone Ray Congdon





Margaret Conner
Marilyn Cox
Marie Crawford
Rose Dal Ferro
Charles deBobby

Philip deGroot
Joan Dettling
Lydia deLanoy
Barbara Dempsey
Jacqueline Diamond

George Dibble Martha Dodge Jean Douglas Rosemary Duckett Paul Duffy

Jack Duffey
Robert Duncan
Betty Jane Dunwoody
Doris Dyreng
Mildred Eklund

Mary Elliott
Robert Emig
Gloria Ephraim
Bill Evert
Cora Belle Fassett

George Fay
Betty Fellow
Robert Fisk
Ed Fleischer
Barton Foster

Arthur Franck Betty Frentzen Barbara Fritz Lee Fowler Jean Gabbert

Jane Gale Nena Garlichs Charles Gidney Virginia Glidden Jeanne Golding Peggy Goldsworthy Clifford Grady Louise Graham Jim Graves John Gray

LeVerne Green
DeMotte Greene
Mary Grey
Bob Griesche
Jack Guinn

Minetta Guyon Bill Haddock Roger Hallner Gordon Harding Pamela Harding

Betty Hare Clifton Harris Marcy Jean Harvey Harold Hawley Jean Hecox

Marcile Heppler
Howard Hipkins
Jim Hirst
Elleo Hittell
Wilbur Hockersmith

Charles Hoff
Carol Hofmeister
Juanita Howard
Clark Hughes
Lesley Hull

Wells Hutchins
Elizabeth Hyatt
Marcus Ingram
Walton James
Doris Jensen

Carl Johnson George Johnson Phyllis Juch Lucile Kamratkie Richard Kellam





Bob Kellogg Bernice Kelner Walter Kietzman Betty Kirkbride Etsuko Kondo

William Lambert
Vincent Leger
Roy Leschinskey
Kenneth Levick
Robert Levy

Bernard Lilly
Earl Livingston
Nancy MacCaughey
George MacPherson
Stella Martin

Barbara Mann
Enid Markowitz
Claris McAllister
George McConnell
Theodore McCarthy

Mary Jane McCullough LeRoy McGough George McKie Willard Marsh John McCabe

Richard McGirk Robert Meckel Mary Kathryn Meddaugh Betty Meyer Herbert Miles

Bill Miller
Richard Monson
Jimmy Morris
E¹don Muratore
Barbara Murphy

Warren Nattress
Beth Neighbor
Raymond Netherton
Patricia Nickell
Ernest Nixon

Phyllis Noble
John Norris
Lloyd Ogren
Bill Ortman
Don Osterloh

Mary Emily Paddack
June Palmgren
Stanford Paulson
Elysa Penn
Kenneth Pearson

Arthur Perrott Doris Ann Philips Jean Phillips Marian Pollard Gladys Pringle

Ray Raley James Rankin Helen Redko Barbara Reed John Richardson

Fred Rice
Elaine Robbins
Bill Robertson
Malcolm Robertson
Erina Roletto

Allen Rogers Gloria Rose Jean Sandner Richard Schuldt Eleanor Schroer

Barbara Sconfienza
Bob Scott
Muriel Scott
Alfred Scott
Mildred Searl

Barbara Seale Walter Selsted Allen Sevier William Shaw Bill Sheehan





Jean Shneyeroff
Margaret Shore
Muriel Sickler
Phyllis Simpson
Philip Small

Leslie Jean Smith
Ernest Smith
Jack Smithers
Marian Somers
Jack Spencer

Bill Stafford
Scott Stafford
Harvey Stephens
Stanley Strout
Fern Sullivan

Barbara Sutliff
Mark Swift
Jane Switzer
Bob Taber
Keith Taylor

Barbara Thrall
Charles Travis
Elizabeth Turner
Matilda Ufer
Louis Warner

Avis Welch
Bobby Weyand
Betty Wilder
John Wills
Claire Willis

Janet Wilson Miriam Wilson Stuart Wilson Frances Wilzinski Robert Wisecarver

Perry S. Wood Jerry Woods Dorothy Wyles Atsuno Yamaguchi Patricia Young

Rosemary Zoll Jean Zweigart Charles Parker

GARFIELD PARENT-TEACHER ASSOCIATION

Outstanding among the many aims of the Garfield Parent-Teacher Association has always been to better acquaint the mothers with the educational and social projects carried on by the students under the supervision of the faculty.

Some examples of the activities accomplished for the P.-T. A. are a sport review put on by the physical education teachers, Mrs. Murphy, Mrs. Stout, Mrs. Davis, Mr. Nealson and Mr. Corley. The Garfield Traffic Squad put on a very enjoyable afternoon, under the guidance of Mr. Flanders. The P.-T. A., with the help of the Dads' Club, is purchasing band uniforms for sixty-five members, at an approximate cost of \$560. The band is going to help raise this fund by giving some musical programs. The Student Aid Chairman was very active this term, providing needy students with shoes, clothing, car tickets, and sewing material.

Room teas have been given this year for the mothers of the Low Sevens. The present officers of the association are:

President—Mrs. A. R. Willoughby
First Vice-President—Mrs. M. C. Hix
Second Vice-President—Mrs. H. M. Williams
Recording Secretary—Mrs. C. E. Hunter
Corresponding Secretary—Mrs. Albert Crunn

Treasurer—Mrs. R. W. Bird
Historian—Mrs. H. A. Eveleth
Parliamentarian—Mrs. F. A. Beauchamp
Auditor—Mrs. H. H. Hadley
Delegate to Council—Mrs. F. F. Cooper
LYNETTE TEMPLE, Low Eight.

GRADUATION

As the year draws to a close preparations for commencement week are being made.

Class Day, which is attended by the entire student body, will be held Wednesday morning, June 17, 1936. At these exercises the class statistics will be read and scholarship medals awarded.

The following day, June 18, the graduation exercises will be held. John Bogard, President of the G.S.A., will give the welcome, and distinguished alumni will speak. Appropriate musical numbers will be given, including the class song, "Hail to the Heroes," from Verdi's opera, "Aida."

As we look back upon the three happy years at Garfield, years that have brought new friendships, knowledge, and many happy hours with our teachers, it is with regret that we will stand together as a class for the last time. However, the inspiration received here will be a guide to us in future years.

JEAN SANDNER, High Nine.



Marie Morholt

Miss Fraser's Advisory

NAME	HATE	HOPE	HOBBY
Jeanne Arnold	French tests	To graduate	Mrs. Smith
Nancy Branstead	Red hair	_Romance	.Doing homework
Lorraine Bigue	_School	A blonde	Saying, "Oh! Yeah"
Carol Bush	Posers	.,"Whitey"	Low Nine boys
•	Herself		
	Girls		
Barbara Dempsy	Prize fighters	Teacher	Putting on make-up
Joan Dettling	Mrs. Smith	More bows	I forgot
	_Music		
	Tall gnys		
Mary Grey	Turnips	Short guys	Sewing
Peggy Goldsworthy	Boys	Teacher's pet	Algebra
Clifton Harris	Posing	Dizzy Dean, II.	Fights
Juanita Howard	Gym	Solo days	_Making excuses
Gordon Harding	Apple polishing	Financial wizard	Being nice to teachers
Bill Lambert	Permanents	A good "site to buy"	Refusing invitations to dance
Leroy Latimer	School rules	Mary Jane McCullough	Chewing matches
Earl Livingston	French	More brains	Giving candy away
Barbara Mann	Quiet people	Jean Harlow's hair	_Lolly-pops
Stella Martin	Everyone	_Mae West	_,Making friends
Mary Jane McCullough	Being stingy	_A millionaire	Apple polishing
Herbert Miles	Shakespeare	Get lessons	Knowing people
Raymond Netherton	.Teachers	_,'Ciddly-winks	Studying
Patty Nickell	Gum	Snake charmer	Acting sweet
Ernest Nixon	Math	A doctor	Being around
June Palmgren	Boys	Chorus girl	Blushing
Elysa Penn	A's	_ Wealth	Doing what she wants
Helen Redko	Boy's hats	Einstein	Getting permanents
Jean Sandner	Dainty people	Toe dancer	Being boisterous
Dick Schuldt	Puny puns	Tarzan	,Being quiet
Barbara Sutliff	Pragging	Bearded woman	Snakes
Graham Walden	Tough guys	_Little Lord Fauntleroy	Always roaming around
Miriam Wilson	Reing good	Another Wilson	Church
Stuart Wilson	Paderewski	_,Break a piano	_Eating spinach
Perry Wood	Flirts	_ A fight	Pushing
Jerry Woods	Red heads	Policeman	Forgetting his Spanish
John Wills	Drawing	,Mr. Hennessy's shoes	_Sassing teachers
Jean Zweigart	A mirror	Learn how	Showing off
Miss Fraser	School buses	.Keep track of Graham Walden	Keeping Perry Wood quiet

Miss Archer's Advisory

NAME	HATE	HOPE	HOBBY
		Angel children	
		'Kenny"	
Cynthia Burrows	Keeping still	You teil us!	.Gig-laughing
Jane Callendar	School and brats	Doll baby	Playing
		Bobby Weyand	
Ray Congdon	Pansies	Jean Douglas	Dimpling
		Twin tuplets	
Martha Dodge	Plucked eyebrows	Janet Wilson's	.Impressing people
Jean Douglas	John Bogard	Walter Selsted	Dancing
Rosemary Duckett	A "bad naughty"	To grow up	_Being sweet
Gloria Ephraim	Fred Allen	"Slug" Walden	Miss Arendt-ing
Nena Garlichs	Lesley Hull	Bridge worker	Sitting pretty
Clifford Grady	Being good.	Psychiatrist	Thinking
Lesley Hull	Woman hater	"A dark maiden"	Crooning
Marcus Ingram	Being a gentleman	_Miss Riley	Breaking antiques
Carl Johnson	Shakespeare	Gloria Rose	_(?)
George Johnson	Girls	(?)	.Flea circus
Dick Kellam	"Skeeter woves va"	_Stooge	Scrapes
Bob Kellogg	Red hair	Fandancer	_Making lipstick
Roy Leschinsky	Clean shirts	Life guard	_Chasing trains
Claris McAllister	Diets	Bob Kellogg	Latin
George McKie	Cousin Gloria	Tarzan	Doing Algebra
James Morris	Brown eyes	Blue-eyed baby	Tee-heeing
Arthur Perrot	Blue sweaters	Rosemary Zoll	Tap dancing
Doris Phillips	Permanents	New pencil	Losing things
Ray Raley	His teachers	Chip of black	Talking back
James Rankin	Bellhop	Little darlin'	Mooning
Hollister Reed	Nawthin'	'Nt know	_(?)
Elaine Robbins	Cross patch	Ask her	Losing freckles
Erina Roletto	Her sister	Beauty operator	Jazzing it
Walter Selsted	School girl complexion	Gene Raymond	Using peroxide
William Shaw	Life	To be like dad	_Settin'
Phyllis Simpson	Her brother	Movie star	Scolding
Scott Stafford	Mrs. Archer	Phi Beta Kappa	_Prize fighter
Bob Taber	Mr. Minzyk	Sailor	Penny ante
Atsuno Yamaguchi	People	Hermitess	Resting
Rosemary Zoll	Men!	Miss Pinkerton	Tennis
Jack Spencer	Drama	Window washer	Pouting

MISS STONE'S Advisory

NAME	HATE	HOPE	HOBBY
		Shirley Temple	
		Dishwasher	
		Bob ?	
		Clark Gable	
		Jim Graves	
Harold Cenedella	Hangovers	Mary Emily Paddack	Mystery man
Mary Elliet	History	"It"	Acting nice
Jim Graves		Phyllis Juch Farmer	"I's amugging"
Pogov Holmon	- Giris	Mussy hair	Apple-polishing
			_
		School on time	
		Garbage manSchool-teacher	
		Flapper	
		Millionaire	
		Strong man	
Kenneth Levick	Stalled care (oh yeah)	Mickey Mouse	Hating women
		King Kong	
Phyllis Noble	Miss Stout	"A" in History	Block G
		Circus clown	
		Bangs	
		Getting up at 10 A.M.	
		Movie star	
		Captain Rogers	
		We wonder!	
Barbara Seale	Louis Warner	"A" in Algebra	Smiling sourly
		Some brains	
Jean Shneyeroff	School	Madame de Farge	That coquettish look
		Freddie Abraham	
		Nancy Bailey	
		All A's	
		President	
		Greta Garbo	
		A ladies' man	
Bobby Weyand	Jackie Diamond	You guess	St. Louis Blues
Miss Stone	Everytning but	Ted McCarthy Matrimony	Curiosity killed a cat"
DIISS DIUITE	Hyms auch	Matimony	smmng

Mrs. Gavin's Advisory

NAME	$_{ m HOPE}$	$_{ m HATE}$	HOBBY
Gilbert Adams	Golden voice	Silliness	Being good
		Le Vern Green	
		Haughtiness	
Dorothy Blyler	Clark Gable	Chatting	Winking
Peter Burd	To be tough	Being nice	That smile
Charles Callow	Gangster	Charles de Baby	Slouching in history
Betty Carson	Miss Fraser	Joan Dettling	He-men
		Inefficiency	
		Opera	
		Charles the Crooner.	
		The distance around	. ,
Retry Follow	Muriol Scott	Silent people	Algebra
		Mechanical Drawing	
		Mary Emily Paddack	
George Fay	Louis Warner	Snickering	Snakes
		Sissies	
		Marilyn's parties	
Manaila Hamler	Til- D	Stan Paulson's violin "Mouse"	Enough
marche Heppier	Description	To be a pest	Toining the C.C. A
		-	_
		Barbara Reed	
LeRoy McGough	Circus giant	Saying hello	Fussing around
		Sellas'	
John McCable	Slug	A rowdy	Doing his history
Richard McGirk	To play the tuba	Bill Everts	The McGirk laugh
Leslie Jean Smith	Matilda	Knitting	To bustle about
Bob Scott	Mae West	Straight hair	Permanents
Bill Stafford	To grow	Wyle's Spanish	Losing books
Stanley Strout	Honor Society	Being squelched	School spirit
Mildred Searl	To knit like Betty	Making gossip	New poses
		Passing notes	
Fern Sullivan	Movie star	Boys	That personality
Barbara Sconfienza	To do Algebra	Hats	Lipsticks
Dorothy Wyles	Gilbert Adams	Her sewing	Miss Riley
Mrs. Gavin	A soft voice	Her cabin	Lots of dresses

Mrs. Wilkes' Advisory

NAME	HATE	HOPE	HOBBY
Suzanne Barnett	Talking	Louise Waterbury	Fussing around
		Anna Heads	
Bob Repry	His hair	Fred Astaire	His homework
Don Dell'A		I Icu Astanc	axis nome nom

Gordon Butts	Radio	Algebra professor	Being noisy
Billy Clark	Beethoven	Principal of B.H.S	-Doing errands
Phoebe Jane Chapman	Monopoly	George Dibble	Doing homework alone
Philip de Groot	His devoted sisters	Snake charmer	Haunting people
George Dit ble	Answering questions	Soap-box orator	Egyptian dancer
Robert Emig	History	Gigolo	Being a bad boy
Robert Fisk	_Latin	Undertaker	Night club dancing
	Cutting		
Virginia Glidden	Receiving awards	Head bank teller	Counting pennies
Marcy Jean Harvey	Her gum	Secretary U.S.A.	Running out of ink
Edward Heck	School	.Answer to a maiden's prayer	Forgetting his homework
Jean Hecox	Her cat Sandy	Madame Schuman-Heink	Drawing
Bob Hester	Girls	Principal of Garfield	Roaming around after dark
Howard Hipkins	Nice long pencils	Honor student at U.C	Advertising gum
Carol Hofmeister	Late Saturday nights	Somebody's darling	Playing Cupid
Walton James	Tennis	Bonfire baby	Lending paper
Bernice Kelner	Tennis shoes	Miss Stout, II.	Getting A's
Nancy MacCaughey	Frances Wilzinski	Somebody's stenographer	Match making
Willard Marsh	Frances Wilzinski His trumpet	Teacher's darling	Going to Sunday School
Theodore McCarthy	His trumpet Solitude Knitting School Going to parties Y.M.C.A. pool Sleeping in classes Eating in 5th period Combing her hair Patty Nickel Himself His voice The gym Eating in study	Betty Jane Wilder	Athletics
Betty Meyer	Knitting	Dairy maid	Throwing slams
Warren Nattress	School	Paderewski	Playing tennis
Beth Neighbor	Going to parties	Broadway hostess	Having passes signed
Charles Parker	Y.M.C.A. pool	French professor	Chewing pencils
Stanford Paulson	Sleeping in classes	Rubenoff	Quessing the right answers
Malcom Robertson	Eating in 5th period	Missionary	Slaving over Latin
Eleanor Schoerer	Combing her hair	Typist	Getting new blouses
Muriel Scott	Patty Nickel	Just a coed	Putting on lipstick
Harvey Stephens	Himself	(?)	Looking at the gals
Charles Travis	- His voice	Bing Crosby	Posing
Matilda Ufer	The gym	"A" in Algebra	Playing basket ball
Frances Wilzinski	Eating in study	Radio star	Being dramatic
Mrs. Wilkes	Her pupils	Her pupil's success	Researching California history
	*		now sweet

Miss Riley's Advisory

NAME	HATE	норе	
Miss Rilay	Ered Rice	Keep J. Golding from talking	HOBBY
Willard Akers	That niano	Algebra	···'No passes''
Marion Radger	Outshining others	Being dumb	Electricity
Robert Rayber	Red moustaches	Gleaner ads	John Gray
lim Plakaman	Walter Kietzman	Fuller Brush man	Latin
Moloolm Produiels	Warren Nettwaa	Six feet, four inches	French
Patriaio Prouno	Fligaboth Tumos	Downles - town	Yelling
Hanny Commished	Porhoro Fritz	Develop a temper	Algebra
Tarry Carmichael	Foting lurch	Beth Neighbor	Clowning
Danald Cons	Uis profile	Richard Monson	Daintiness
Ladia da Lama-	His prome	Marx Bros. II.	Armbands
Cove Polls Forsett	Mario	"Poisonality" plus	Tomorrow
Postan Fratar	A lower old al-	Ripe old age	Studying
Larron Foster	Min-Chart	Tarzan, II.	Going to Europe
Jeanne Golding	Stout	Marlene Dietrich	Complaining
Demott Greene	Gum	Marian Pollard	Attendence
John Gray	rarmer	Mrs. Smith	Horse-laughing
Pamela Harding	Mouse	Perfect attendance	Stepping on people
Betty Hare	Marian Pollard	Ann Dyorak II	Coing home
Walter Keitzman	Elizabeth Hyatt	Size 14 shoes	Playing hop-scotch
Etsuko Kondo	_Algebra	Oh well	Hon alothor
George McConnell	. Cora Belle Fassett	Deen hass voice	Pagleot hall
Bill Miller	Pencils	Etsuko Kondo	Studying
Richard Monson	Phun Small	Learn the score	Diagorrowing things
John Norris	Running errands	Wisecarver's physique	Strutting
Barbara Reed	Singing	Old_maid!!	School spirit
Fred Rice	_Everything	. Champion clown	Getting aggregated
John Kichardson	Circumterence	. "Slim" Summerville II	Walking
Bill Robertson	Mark Swift	Graduate	A Tale of Two Cities
Gloria Rose	Being conspicuous	Him	Worring
Bill Sheehan	. Homework	"My career"	Gum !
Philip Small	Lydia de Lanoy	Lesley Hull's voice	(?)
Jack Spenser	. 2nd period	San Quentin	Getting in trouble
Mark Swift	Life in the raw	A beautiful blonde	Catching flies
Jane Switzer	. Washing hands	Lily Pons. II.	Growing pains
Barbara Thrall	_Athletics		Picking pansies
Elizabeth Turner	.John Grav	Greta Garbo, II.	Smiling
Claire Willis	On wings of song	Tall dark and handsome	Chattering
Bob Wisecarver	Orchestra	Brainstorm	Basket ball

Mrs. Dyson's Advisory

NAME	$_{ m HATE}$	$_{ m HOPE}$	HOBBY
Mrs. Dyson	Nurse's book		Funny papers
Shirley Adams	Books	Herself	Yelling
Ernest Block	Everything	Something	Doing nothing
John Bogard	G.S.A.	Lily Pons	Giving speeches
Raymond Carlson	Milk	Some height	Growing
Hewitt Clark	Little shrimps	A new hat	Talking
Wayne Collins	That smile	Gloria Ephriam	Cutting classes
Rose Dal Ferro	Reducing	A new boyfriend	New clothes
Robert Duncan	Bleached hair	Jean Harlow	Flirting
Doris Dyreng		Mrs. Smith's pet	Horse-laughing

NAME	$_{ m HATE}$	HOPE	HOBBY
Mildred Eklund	Everybody	A new permanent	Grimacing
		Brains	
Robert Fisher	Himself	A new thinking cap	Waiting
Bill Fontenrose	Getting up	To be on time	Drawing on books
Arthur Franck	Girls	A sister	Helping "Mouse" grow
Barbara Fritz	Frankness	Her "Big Moment"	Snickering
Jane Gale	Giving reports	"Him"	Seeing her dentist
Louise Graham	Skating	A new book	Reading
Robert Griesche	Acting "Sir Toby"	An Editor	Joking with the teachers
Jack Guinn	Practicing	A voice	Talking to "M.G."
Minetta Guyon	Boys	Jack Guinn	Pushing bikes
Clark Hughes	Pounds	New "red" sweater	Chewing
Elizabeth Hyatt	A widow's peak	That good-looking Boy Scout	Lending money
Betty Kirkbride	Gym	To be a blonde	Wise-cracking
Bernard Lilly	His curly hair	Her	Laughing
George MacPherson	His face	A girl friend	Blushing
Robert Meckel	Those A's	A professor	Doing homework
		More tests	
Eldon Muratore	Shop	Which one?	Horses
Bill Ortman	Talking	A bigger mouth	Farming
Don Osterlah	Learning sometime	Graduate sometime	Being dumb
Marian Somers	Parsley	Al Scott	Borrowing
Keith Taylor	History	A clown	Dimples
John Vaughn	Food	Musician	Stuffing
Avis Welch	1t	A band leader	Chewing gum
Janet Wilson	Her temper	A new violin	Posing

DRAMATIC EVENTS OF THE YEAR

Toward the close of January, Mrs. Dyson's Low Nine English class gave sections of the "Lady of the Lake" in play form. Mr. Hennessey, Mrs. Bagnall's Low Nine English class, and several teachers were invited.

The Garfield teachers gave a "grand" program in February in order to raise money for the Community Chest. I believe this program excels any of those given by the teachers in past years.

A very exciting and excellent movie, entitled "Black Beauty," was held in the auditorium not long ago. It was enjoyed by everyone who attended.

One of our best events this year was the Amateur Show given on Library Day. Pupils and their parents attended. It was given twice, as a large number of people wished to attend.

For the P.-T. A. meeting on May 5th, the cooking classes gave two short plays demonstrating Home Economics. Both were well liked.

Then, on May 8th, many Garfield girls gave a splendid Mother's Day program. The Girls' Glee Club sang several selections at the close of the program. Mrs. Young and Mrs. O'Neill mainly directed and planned this excellent program.

Near the end of May, Mrs. Dyson's eighth period High Nine English class gave the Shakespearian play, "Twelfth Night." Every pupil had a part. Some of the main characters were as follows: The Duke Orsino, Kenneth Levick; Lady Olivia, Mildred Searl; Sir Toby, Bill Lambert; Sir Andrew, John Bogard; Malvolio, Hollister Reed; Viola, Jean Sandner; Maria, Marion Badger; Fabian, Carl Johnson; The Clown, Bobby Weyand; a sea captain, Robert Barber; Sebastian, Elleo Hittell.

MAY NELSON, Low Nine.

Rain

Sprinkle, sprinkle falls the rain. When will the sun come out again?

With a sky of somber grey, It's been raining all the day. BERTWING MAH, High Seven.

GLEANER STAFF

Jeanne Arnold, Jack Atthowe, Nancy Bailey, Robert Barber, Roy Borgstrom, Patricia Browne, Sally Lou Bubb, Barbara Bullock, Donald Cone, Gordon Connell, Marilyn Cox, Barbara Cross, Robert Emig, Louise Graham, Natalie Harris, Marcy Jean Harvey, Elizabeth Hyatt, Terry Jeeves, Beth Koch, Judson Krueger, Bill Lambert, Aida Link, George MacPherson, Stella Martin, Bob Meckel, Kathryn Meddaugh, Shirley Murdock, Warren Nattress, Beth Neighbor, May Nelson, Lou Newfield, Patty Nickell, Elysa Penn, Jean Sandner, Walter Selsted, Frances Smith, Jane Switzer, Lynette Temple, Elizabeth Turner, Matilda Ufer, Dorothy Wisecarver, Julia Isackson, Mildred Searl, Dorothy Adams, Helen Redko, Rose Dal Ferro, Dorothy Fox, Marie Morholt, Beverly Haynes, Patricia Reed, Frances Baker, Peggy Zoll.

THE GLEANER ART STAFF

Every term an art staff is chosen and works as a distinct group. This term the staff limited themselves to division side-panels and tail pieces. The medium used was grease pencil. The designs were drawn twice size and then engraving cuts were made to be printed. The members of the art staff are: Bill Fontenrose, editor; Gordon Connell, Natalie Harris, Patricia Browne, Shirley Murdoch, Elizabeth Turner, Julia Isackson, Helen Redko, Rose dal Ferro, Nancy Branstead, Dorothy Fox, Marie Morholt, Beverly Haynes, Patricia Reed, and Jeanne Arnold.

PEGGY ANN ZOLL, Low Nine.

A LECTURE ON LIQUID OXYGEN

On February 24, 1936, the science classes of Garfield had a lecture on liquid oxygen given by Mr. Bollinger of the Air Reduction Sales Co.

The first item on his interesting program was on different types of gas such as oxygen, nitrogen, hydrogen, neon, and others. These were lighted by electric current. Mr. Bollinger told of the values of each of the gases. He then began his demonstrations with liquid oxygen. He told the temperature of the liquid oxygen and told how it is made. Mr. Bollinger then produced some celery, lettuce and meat. He poured some liquid oxygen in a pan and almost immediately the pan became encrusted with frost. He dropped the lettuce, celery, and meat into the pan and, after a few minutes, he took them out and held them up for inspection. They were frozen stiff. He next proceeded to put some mercury in a cardboard matchbox. Mr. Bollinger dropped the box containing the mercury into the pan. After a few moments he took the mercury out of the pan and the matchbox was stripped off. This, also, was frozen stiff. He hammered the frozen mercury on the table but it did not chip or break. This concluded the lecture.

Tom Llewellyn and Don Graham, Low Nine.



GLEANER STAFF

THE HONOR SOCIETY BANQUET

The banquet for the Honor Society members of the High Nine was held on June 3. The banquet held this year was in the Hawaiian style. The lunch tents and the library served as dining-rooms. They were decorated with crepe paper and Hawaiian dolls, making them attractive.

A fine program was prepared by Barbara Fritz in the auditorium,

after which everyone went to the Gym, where the dance was held.

Refreshments were served and Jess Stafford Jr.'s nine-piece orchestra played the dance music. The Gym was decorated with palm branches, stars hanging from the ceiling and even the moon appeared over the orchestra. There were about 250 persons at the banquet, all of whom had a fine time.

WALTER SELSTED, High Nine.

1 1 1

The following students of the High Nine Honor Society received their five-star shields:

FIVE STAR GROUP

Charles De Baby, Gordon Harding, William Lambert, Mary Jane Mc-Cullough, Elysa Penn, Jean Sander, Barbara Sutliff, Theodore McCarthy, Beth Neighbor, Bernice Kelner, Phoebe Jane Chapman, Marcy Jean Harvey, Matilda Ufer, Marion Badger, Patty Browne, Lydia de Lanoy, Gloria Rose, Mark Swift, Elizabeth Turner, Nancy Bailey, Frances Baker, Phyllis Noble, Betty Jane Wilder, Jean Cameron, Jean Douglas, Cynthia Burrows, Claris McAllister, Walter Selsted, John Bogard, Hewitt Clark, Jane Gale, Bob Greische, Elizabeth Hyatt, Robert Meckel, Mary Kathryn Meddaugh, Jacqueline Diamond, Jean Gabbert, Elleo Hittell, Mildred Searle, Dorothy Wyles.

FOUR STAR GROUP

Jeanne Arnold, Perry Wood, Frances Wilzinski, Patricia Young, Carol Hofmeister, Malcolm Brodrick, Barbara Reed, Donald Cone, Mary Elliott, Barbara Bullock, Atsuno Yamaguchi, Bill Fontenrose, Barbara Fritz, Eldon Muratore, Keith Taylor, Charles Callow, Muriel Sickler, Leslie Jean Smith.

ONE, TWO, AND THREE STAR GROUPS

Helen Redko, Suzanne Barnett, Bob Levy, Richard Kellam, Carl Johnson, Shirley Adams, Betty Fellow, Claire Willis, George Dibble, Billie Ruth Benson, Virginia Glidden, Robert Fisk, Nancy MacCaughey, Kenneth Levick, Lloyd Ogren, Allen Rogers. Martha Dodge, Lesley Hull, Raymond Carlson, Rose Dal Ferro, Jim Hirst, Jean Zweigart. Harry Carmichael, Cora Belle Fassett, John Gray, Pamela Harding, Marian Pollard, Billy Clark, Charles Parker, Phyllis Juch, Barbara Seale, Frances Smith, Charles Hoff, Harold Cenedella, Arthur Perrott, Louise Graham, George MacPherson, Ed. Fleischer, Marcile Heppler, Bill Stafford, Dorothy Blyler.



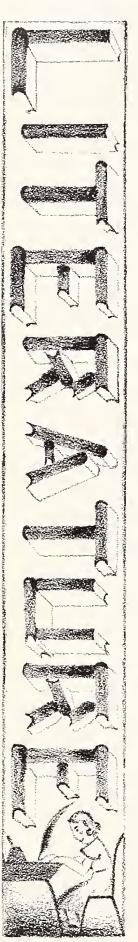
OFFICERS OF THE G.S.A.

HONOR SOCIETY OFFICERS

Night Fall

When day had drawn its dark hood towards its shoulders, And the sun sank far beneath the horizon, A glowing trail left behind, Dusk crept towards the scene, Stillness deepened, And night drew silently on,

Phoebe-Jane Chapman, High Nine.



Elizabeth Turner

Panorama

City streets, throbbing with life,
Screeching wheels—
Red, green lights,
Car windows reflecting the hot sun,
Glaring; blinding;
Packages under some one's arms
Slipping to the pavement—
Mad scramble; rushing, dashing—
Street car gone!

"Extra! Extra!"
Three brown pennies drop into an eager palm.
Crisp crackling caught from a candy wrapper,
Swerving limousines; sputtering Fords,
Piercing horns—
Beyond this, a jagged skyline,
Beside it, two stiff fingers waiting patiently
To be webbed with steel,
Panorama.

GORDON CONNELL, High Nine.

The Bavarian River

I procured the inspiration for this poem from a very beautiful symphony, about a river in Bavaria.

I.

I hear you rise from the forest deep.
From the source of two little springs you seep.
One tranquil, calm, and rather slow,—
The other one leaping and ready to go.
Then, thru the forest you wend your way.
In and out the live long day.

П.

Now by a hunting scene you pass.
Then by the wedding of a village lass.
Through the twilight soft and gray.
Into the moonlight, you wind your way.
Thence to the dawn with its colors gay.

Ш.

Here are the rapids, the rocks, and the spray,
Dashing and foaming, you go on your way
Over and over your theme song you sing.
To the crags of a castle your wondering bring.
Away in the distance I watch you go.
As into the ocean, at last, you flow.

CHELSEA PIRKLE, Low Nine.

An Old Garden

Silent,
In the mystic velvet stillness
Of a July night,
The old garden lies a-dreaming.

I am alone;

There is just the cat, black and still as a shadow, Pad-padding among the turquoise spices of the larkspur. With eyes a-gleam like insolent golden jewels.

About me,
In the dewy, purple stillness,
Is the drowsy twinkle of fireflies, faintly golden;
While tiger-lilies are chatting idly with one another,
Lifting spiky, russet coronets;
And, down by that little twisted whimsical path,
Dew-gemmed poppies are swaying dreamily,
And coquetting with a creamy moth.

Oh, the garden is steeped in stillness and drenched with moonlight,
Shivered moonlight, that falls in trembling pools of silver,
Striking across the sun dial,
And making a shadow hours wrong.

Ob, the drowsy sweetness of poppies in drenching the garden, And far above in the violet rift of the heavens
Swings austerely bright, the jeweled pageantry
Of stars.

SARA-HELEN LEE, High Eight.

Fog

Creeping upon the gray town,
Clothed in a long velvet gown,
Floating
Silently down.
Softly she rests o'er the bay,
Shading the light of the day,
Lifting,
Passes away.

Marjorie Schneider, High Eight.

I.

II.

Last night it snowed in our garden You don't believe me, I see But, the whirling, tumbling snow flakes Gave it its new Spring wardrobe Were from our cherry tree.

All night snow softly pelted Decked our lawn in white It was a lovely sight.

III.

Again the wind came roaring Again the snow flew fast And then the sun peeped over For Spring had come, at last.

ERNA KREMSER, High Eight.

Temptation

I meant to do my work today But birds were calling in the trees; The leaves were rustling in the breeze And all was gay.

I meant to do my work today But in the trees were blossoms bright; And so I'll do my work tonight, For this is May.

I meant to do my work today But tempted by the birds' sweet calls, I left the gloom of four white walls, To run and play.

LILLIAN GEHB, High Seven.

Our Cause

They are dead and buried now, Their graves are row on row, Those who died to end all war, So bated would be o'er.

Yet never will the world be taught, The single lesson that it aught, That war will never settle, But only serve to nettle.

Because wars still continue, We must strain every sinew, We must work, we must strive, Not to die, but be alive, To end all war.

LARRY JAFFA KATZKY, High Seven.

King of the Wilderness

O, lonely pine on mountain high,
You cast a cone out in the sky,
And as the winter snows come down
Your pine cone grows beneath the ground;
And with the passing of the spring
That little cone becomes a King,
A King of hills and mountain crests,
A King of all the wilderness.
It grows up high throughout the years,
Midst scenes of happiness and tears.
So lives a King who knows no fears,
A King of hills and mountain crests,
A King of all the wilderness.

ROBERT JOSEPH McElroy, Low Seven.

THE SPINNING AND WEAVING DEMONSTRATION

In February two graduates from the San Jose Teachers' College gave a demonstration on spinning and weaving for the benefit of the Home Economics classes of Garfield. This demonstration was held in the Auditorium.

These girls displayed several lovely garments they had made from angora wool. A few of the garments were a white suit, a pair of gloves, and a tam and scarf to match.

The angora was carded to untangle all the knots in the wool leaving it soft and fuzzy. After preparing the angora they spun it into thread. While spinning the thread they had to keep an even amount of angora all along in order to keep the thread strong in all places.

Spinning and weaving seems to be coming back into style. Some women and young girls have taken it up as a hobby. Weaving originated before our grandmothers were born. In those days of long ago all clothes were made by this method, which was looked upon as something they had to do to keep alive. Nowadays we think of it as something we may do if we wish.

STELLA MARTIN, High Nine.



William Fontenrose

MOUNTAIN ROMANCE

"Listen, honey. I want yo' all to go to the dance with me pow'ful bad. Yo' will won't yo', darlin'?" the young man pleaded earnestly. He was short, with red hair, and a bashful but earnest appeal in his manner. He was dressed in faded blue overalls and wore a torn and battered straw

hat set at a rakish angle on his head.

Being "the riches' boy in the hills," he was admired and sought after by the girls in that vicinity. There was one girl, however, who did not admire him, and that girl was Judith Hilton, who had just been addressed. In fact, she very decidedly did not care for him, and tried to tell him so, but somehow he never could seem to understand that his attentions were wholly unwanted. Strangely enough, she couldn't seem to really care for any of the neighborhood boys. They were all so ignorant, none of them knew anything of the outside world. True, she didn't know much of "book larnin'," herself, but it wasn't noticeable in a girl. She didn't know why she was that way. None of them had a chance to learn much.

She admired the schoolmaster, but he was past middle age, and also homely, so of course he couldn't mean anything to her. Her mother had always said that there was "somethin' unnaterul in the gal," or, "I reckon, Judy, ye'd jest about fall for one of them that city fellers as is allus

puttin' on airs."

Iudith did not know whether she would or not, but she was curious. There had been some talk about a young man "come plum from New Yawk," to see about some property left to him by his grandfather, Luke Hartly, who had been a prominent citizen of Springville. Jed Hopkins had said that young Hartly was planning to attend the dance - - - So Iudith quite surprised the persistent young suitor by consenting. "Yes, John, I reckon I'll go with you," she said dreamily, "Ah'll be ready at 8 o'clock tomorrow evenin', but now I've got to go and finish mah chores 'fore time to cook suppah." John's face glowed as he said, "Thanks Judy, yo' kin count on me." He twisted his straw hat with his large hands, bashful and self-conscious; and as Judith walked away he gazed after her rapturously.

On Tuesday night John Connors proudly escorted the lady of his heart to the community dance. She wore a simple white lawn dress with white slippers. A rose, like a flaming ruby, shone in her dark, lustrous hair. Her cheeks were flushed with excitement, and her slender, grace-

ful form was the envy of all the girls.

Looking through the crowd she saw that all the faces were familiar, and so suffered a vague disappointment. She had wanted to see him, to

talk to him, and to hear of the outside world.

The merriment began with a rollicking square dance. Judith was having a terrible time avoiding John's feet which seemed to be everywhere. She was afraid her shoes would never be white again. Just then a late arrival came in. He was a tall, nice-looking young man with a pleasant, nonchalant air. Surveying the dancers, he noticed a number of pretty girls, the most outstanding of which was Judith. He decided to

take her for his partner in the next dance. They became well acquainted that evening, the "city feller" and the little mountain girl. She had a marvelous time. While refreshments were being served he talked to her about New York, and the rest of the world. It was all very breath-taking. He wanted to take her home but John made such a fuss that she went with him. Poor fellow, he'd tried to keep her all evening but that "danged city feller" had edged in every time.

Judith saw a lot of young Mr. Hartly after that, spelling bees, hay-

rides, and husking bees.

John was at his wit's end. He knew why Judith didn't like him, so he went to the schoolmaster evenings, and tho' he didn't prove to be a

brilliant scholar, at least he got on fairly well.

Dick Hartley came to love the little mountain girl, and one day he asked her to marry him. She was startled and asked for time to consider. That night she tossed about in bed unable to sleep. She compared John, kind, honest, devoted, and diligent with Dick, pleasant, kind, bland, and rather egotistical. Suddenly she knew. She realized that she loved John, not Dick. It was all very foolish—her yearning for a man of the world. She was just a little mountain lass, that was all.

Just then she heard something. Raising on one elbow she listened. Someone was singing and strumming a guitar. Why, it was John, beneath her window! She had never realized what a fine voice he had. He was singing a serenade to her. She had read about serenades in books, so she knew. Something thrilled within her. She felt a pleasant sensation creep

over her.

Suddenly a voice boomed angrily, "Hey, you down thar, clear out 'o here! What d'ye mean by prowlin' around disturbin' folks? Git out or I'll set the dogs on ye!"

Judith slipped into her father's room. "Pa," she began softly, "John

was singing me a song, a love song! Don't stop him."

"Oh, it be John, eh?" Her father's voice changed. "Tell him to come

into the settin' room. I'll go back to bed."

So that night in the parlor, sitting by Judith, John lost his old bashfulness and seemed a different person. He asked the vital question, and Judith answered, "Yes, John, with all my heart."

Peggy Lou Phillips, High Eight.

r r r Reminders

The dew drops on each buttercup Glisten and show the sun is up, The poppies soon will lose their caps, And pussy willows awake from naps, Bees that murmur and birds that sing Soon they will all be on the wing To remind us that this is Spring.

Elizabeth Smith, High Seven.

THE GINGHAM KITCHEN

Pat was singing contentedly as she dusted off the counter. It seemed as though she had dusted it at least fifty times today. "Um," she thought, "now I can go to Cal." For the little restaurant, "The Gingham Kitchen," would soon have new managers. From the sale of the kitchen and her earnings she had nearly \$600. "Now surely," Pat thought, "that should be sufficient to start my college education.'

Oh! a large blue roadster came to a halt directly in front of her restaurant. "Oh! more customers," thought Pat. The car looked somewhat familiar. "Yes, I've seen that car before," thought Pat. "Why of

course, that's Bud's car. My brother's chum."

But no! two masked men jumped out, threw open the door and rushed in. Pat was terribly frightened. Her heart was beating so fast that it seemed to shake her whole body. One of them, the huskiest, grabbed her and tied a large bandana, uncomfortably tight, over her mouth. This might not have been necessary, for she was so frightened she couldn't utter the smallest sound. One of the robbers hastily bound her to a chair, near the back of the kitchen, while the other with considerable difficulty broke the lock off the small safe. Pat could see the man from where she sat tied. Her hard-earned money! She had worked hard two years to acquire this small sum!

Pat could scarcely see the men as they rushed out the door, every-

thing was growing dark. Darker and darker.

When Pat come to, her brother and Bud were bathing her forehead with a wet napkin. They had removed the bandana and rope she was bound with.

"Here's your money, sis," cried her brother. "We saw the robbers take Bud's car from the fraternity. We immediately notified the police, and with the aid of a car borrowed from a friend of Bud's, we followed them here, where the police caught them just as they were leaving." Now after all, Pat could go to college!

RUTH KINDER, Low Eight.

Strawberry Lake

Ragged stumps dot the clear blue water, Where once in a meadow green; Great pines stretched forth their arms to beaven, With a river winding between. But the grassy plain and tow'ring trees, Fell prey to a man-made scheme; And the jagged cliffs now ring a lake, That has stifled the pine trees dream.

CADDIE NEWELL, High Eight.

Futility

Thunder booming, Dark clouds looming, Above that prison wall.

Guards sleeping, Convicts creeping, Toward that prison wall. Sirens whining, Bright lights shining, Inside that prison wall.

Machine-guns biting, Doomed men fighting, A ghastly ending— That prison wall.

HENRIETTA LATour, High Nine.

THE COURAGE OF A WOOD NYMPH

Dolores was a small wood nymph living in the thickly wooded Everglades of Florida. She was very strong and courageous, therefore was not afraid of the alligators, nor crocodiles, or large snakes and other animals that lived in the Everglades.

One day she met two American children with whom she often had many fine times. Later she found that their names were Bob and Jane Norris. One of their adventures was when Jane was chasing Dolores through the woods, and she caught her feet in the tangled green vines. With a sharp "Oh!" she pitched head-long into a thicket of low-growing bushes.

As she scrambled to her feet, she became aware of a loud metallic buzzing in her ear. Then she felt herself being jerked out of the thicket to a small open space beyond.

"Stay where you are," commanded Dolores, as she darted here and there looking for a strong and stout stick or branch. Finally she found a stick she wanted and furiously poked it in and out of the thicket at every step she took.

She uttered a cry of triumph as she heard the buzzing sound Jane had heard very shortly before.

Having located her game, she held her weapon in determined hands while she rained a fury of strong, steady blows upon the rattler. Giving the snake a final blow with the branch, she called across the thicket to Iane.

"Come. You wish to see? He is a large one. At least seven feet long. Wait I shall lay him flat on the ground and measure him."

Approaching, Jane watched Dolores poke the dead rattler and pick him up by his still switching tail to lay him down flat on the ground.

"It is a diamond back," she calmly informed Jane. "See the beautiful diamond-shaped markings on his back," as she pointed to them with her stout stick.

Since Dolores, a small nymph, had always lived in the Everglades, she saw only beauty in nature.

NANCY MEDDAUGH, Low Seven.

MONOLOGUE

Why Substitutes Turn Gray

"Good morning, boys and girls. I am Miss Fussbudget, and I am substituting for Miss Loutzenheiser until she is able to return to school. I know that you are nice boys and girls and will act like little gentlemen and ladies . . . (Oh dear! I hope no one sees that I'm nervous!) . . . Now, I have a chart here which shows me who each of you is, and I shall be forced to give Miss Loutzenheiser a list naming those who have mishared.

behaved (My hands are trembling like aspen leaves!)

"Today, children, we shall study the history of America. America, as all of you know, was named after Amerigo Vespucci, and—What are you in that corner laughing about? . . . (Now what have I said?) . . . Hmm . . Will the boy in the orange sweater stand? . . . Yes, I mean you! Now, what were you doing? . . . Drawing? . . . Bring your picture to me! . . . (Oh! A cartoon of me! And such *terrible* words coming out of my mouth!) Class! Stop laughing immediately! You are a rude class, and you . . . er . . . Paul, shall report to the principal I can see that my list of names will be very long.

"As I was saying, America was named after Amerigo Vespucci, because he made—Who shot that spit-wad? . . . No one? . . . Well, it couldn't have been my imagination, because it hit me right on my nose! . . . Tommy Spitzer did? Tommy, why did you? . . . Because you 'had an awful feeling to do it?' . . . You should curb your feelings. Now take this

paper and write, 'I must not have feelings,' one hundred times.

"We must now get back to our lesson . . . Er . . . ah . . . Curtis! What is one of the most important dates in the history of America? . . . '1922?' What happened then? . . . You were born? Such nonsense! I can imagine that the world would have been happier if you hadn't . . . That is not funny, class Now, in four-teen hundred nine-ty two, Columbus sailed the ocean blue . . . How many of you have heard that little rhyme? . . . None of you? . . . Well, you shall learn it right now. Say after me: 'In four-teen hundred nine-ty two—You in the front row—umm—Susie Snodgrass! Why aren't you paying attention? . . . You are writing a poem? . . . Well, of course that is different . . . Now bring it here and I'll read it to the class, and you don't need to act so ashamed. I feel that a poem is a lovely work of art—don't look at me that way, Tommy. It is all right to feel sometimes You should improve your penmanship, Susie, if you wish to become a poet . . . Let me see—(My soul!) . . . 'Epitaph dedicated to Miss Fussbudget!

In life I crabbed at children,
I fussed and fussed all day—
Now here lie I 'neath tons of earth,
My mouth stuffed up with clay.'

"Ohhhhh! Where is that list? . . . Let me see—Susie Snod grass—Tommy Spitzer—Curtis Dunlop—Paul—The bell! Children! . . . Turn Rise Pass Whew!!! Saved by the bell! Who says that teachers don't earn their money"!

HELEN A. EVELETH, High Eight.

THE FLIGHT OF THE CHINA CLIPPER

We had heard that the China Clipper was to leave Alameda Airport on the 22nd of November but we had no information as to the exact time it would leave. So my mother, sister, and I went to the airport about 10 o'clock, and while waiting we saw the Wells-Fargo stage coach load the mail into the Clipper Ship, then the stage coach returned to San Francisco. This stage coach carried the mail and Wells-Fargo money boxes in the days of the '49ers.

The gates were guarded and no one was admitted without a pass. While I was standing near the gate a photographer from the same paper my father works on, drove up and was about to go through when I hailed him and asked if he could get me in. He said "Sure, hop in, you can be my helper." I climbed in. We were admitted without a question for he was well known and I was carrying his cameras.

When we got in we were served lunch, which was payed for by the Press Union. Then we started taking still pictures of the China Clipper Ship. While we were doing this men were erecting a speaker's platform and a runway, which the captain and the crew later used to enter the ship.

By now the gates had been opened and crowds were standing outside a fence which was erected about the runway. Inside this fence were seats, placed for honored guests, many of whom came by private yachts from the luncheon in San Francisco.

The Sea Scouts helped to handle the crowds, and the Oakland Post Office Band entertained with their music. The "March of Time" and several other moving picture crews were taking pictures of the speakers, the crowds, and the China Clipper. The most outstanding speaker was Postmaster General Farley who gave the order to Captain Musick to "cast off" for the trip. The motors were started and the China Clipper taxied into the San Francisco Bay. It took quite a while for the big craft to turn about and head in a northerly direction. If flew under the catwalks of the San Francisco Bay Bridge and soared above the Golden Gate Bridge upon its maiden voyage.

RAY CONGDON, High Nine.

A PIONEER GIRL'S ADVENTURE

Living in a small settlement in the Middle West in 1743, was a family by the name of Barton, the father, mother, and daughter Mary, who was a beautiful girl of sixteen. She had long black curly hair with a peculiar white streak running through it from her forehead to the nape of her neck. Because of this, she was shy and always wore a little bonnet.

The settlers had to take precaution at all times, for they had been told there were Indians lurking about the camp. The children were told to never leave the settlement.

One spring day, Mary's parents were away and she became lonely, so she went for a walk. On the edge of the settlement there was a dense forest. Mary was so interested in the wild flowers, she wandered too far. While she sat resting, something was thrown over her head. She had no chance to call for help. She realized she was being put on a horse and being carried away by an Indian.

After a short time, the horse stopped and Mary was taken from its back, her head uncovered, and she saw she was in an Indian village.

The Indians acted as though they didn't know what to do with her; they put her in a tepee where they could keep watch over her.

Every once in a while, she would peek out and see the Indians sitting around, probably deciding her fate. Mary was making some plans, too.

When night came and the Indians seemed to be sleeping, she tried to steal quietly away. She might have succeeded but a burning log broke and sent out such a bright light she was seen.

A young Indian came running, grabbed her, and in the tussle her little

bonnet came off and he saw the queer streak of white hair.

He thought she was a witch or spirit, so giving a loud 'whoop," he threw her on the pony and raced away. Mary knew when they were geting near the settlement and she hoped he was taking her home.

On the edge of the village he dropped her off and was gone, never to return. The members of his tribe never bothered that settlement again.

Bob Lamborn, Low Eight.

GHOSTS OF 1861

Roaring Camp, Red Dog, Gold Run, Aurora—what days of adventure! Mad, wild, rollicking days! The very names of such towns conjure up in our mind's visions of those hectic days when the very name of California spelled GOLD.

One spring day in 1861, when I was a very small girl, my father, mother, sister and I were riding in a stage coach, traveling along a long, dusty road. We had left Hawthorne some five hours earlier and suddenly, in turning a bend in the road, we saw before us a road-house built of bricks. Mother gave a sigh. There at last was Aurora, the town to which we had travelled so many weary miles.

I had seen only wooden shacks at home, but here all the buildings were made of bricks. The bank, the dance hall, the stores were all handsome buildings, just like the road-house we had passed a few miles down the road.

We went to the hotel. The next morning we were up early and father went to look over the mining situation. My sister and I set out to see the town for ourselves. Everything was strange. The miners were coming and going with picks and shovels over their shoulders, some were leading small burros, and yet others were packing along the pans they used for mining placer gold.

What was that skirmish down there? I clutched Diana's hand.

"Come on!" I cried. I was away down the street to the corner where the hardware store hung out its sign. There was a melee of people—words, shouts and many arms were waving. Being small, I wiggled into the center of the crowd and I held my breath in horror. Could two men fight like

this? Suddenly a flash of steel, a cry, and a dark, swarthy man fell groaning in the dust. The crowd turned away. Just another fight, another killing. But one man stooped over the prostrate figure and took something out of his back. It was a dagger.

Without a word he tossed the dagger across the road and bent over the

dying man.

One lovely summer morning in 1935 a car went through this town that was called Aurora. The bricks still stand, or lie in piles amidst desolation. No windows, no paint; just ruins. No miners sing, or shout, or fight, for just three families call Aurora home.

The hardware store on the corner still stands like a ghostly sentinel. I walk to the corner where many years ago I saw a man die and there in

the dust, at my feet lies a rusty, weather-beaten dagger.

JILL TURNER, Low Nine.

SKULLDUGGERY

Meditatingly Abner moved down the street. "No," he thought, "I shouldn't have done it. Marthy'll be sore as the dickens. Five whole dollars lost on a turtle race. Well, I suppose I'll just have to go home and make a clean breast of the matter."

Slowly, very slowly indeed, he walked down the street and opened the gate. Slower yet he walked up the path.

The hammock caught his eye. It was warm, an hour until supper time, and besides if he did lie down for an hour it would put off telling Marthy.

He lay down. He heard dishes clinking in the kitchen. He was trying to pick out the correct words with which to tell Marthy.

All of a sudden he sprang out of the hammock, ran to the tool shed and got a rake. Vigorously he started raking the yard.

In about five minutes Marthy called him for supper. He was still raking. "Abner, stop that fool raking and come in this minute."

"Can't. I just lost five dollars."

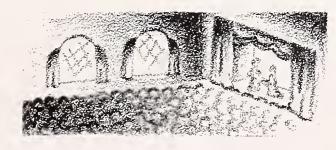
"Five dollars! Sakes alive, I'll be right out to help you look for it."

Within ten minutes there were a dozen neighbors raking the yard trying to find the five dollars. After an hour the search was relinquished. The five dollars had not been found.

While eating a a belated supper Abner's conscience hurt him. "Gosh, Marthy," he apologized sheepishly, "I'm terribly sorry I lost those five dollars."

"Well, I reckon it won't be found now. What's lost is lost. Now what are you laughing about?" "Oh, nothing, I was just a-thinking."

ELYSA PENN, High Nine.



Patricia Browne

GOURD MUSIC

On the cane-growing island of Porto Rico, in a stuffy little one-room house, with no windows, slept eight children, with the parents. Carmen was the mother and Juan the father. The two oldest children were both girls, the oldest Felita, and the next oldest Paquita. Next to them slept Rosa and Francisca, both girls. Carmen slept near the head of them, and across the floor slept Fernando, Jaime, and Jorge. Pedro and the father slept side by side above them.

The two oldest boys and the father worked in the cane fields. Carmen took in washing and cured people by playing her magic gourds, which were supposed to have a charm of curing any illness. Carmen played dif-

ferent tunes for each illness.

Next morning, when the family of ten awakened, Felita was already up and busily lighting the charcoal under the outdoor stove, on which the morning meal of coffee, rice and beans would be cooked. They ate breakfast on a crude table, with only boxes for seats. When they finished eating from split gourd dishes, Paquita took them out to wash and dry in the sun.

Fernando, Pedro and Juan went to work in the cane fields, while Rosa went to Doña Carlos' to get the laundry for her mother. The three small children played at home.

When Fernando reached the cane plantation he started to work cuting cane. As he was cutting it, José Rafael started to work on the same spot. When Pedro, who was standing near, told him to move, he only said, "Ave María! You would pick on a poor sick boy? Say, would you have your mother cure me with her gourd music?"

Surprise came into the eyes of Fernando. "The magic gourds of my mother are only for the use of the family. They keep us from all harm and from el diablo. But if you give me, say, fifty centavos, you shall be cured better than anyone else."

"Fifty centavos! Ave María! Fernando! You are silly to think I would pay but I shall be cured." José turned away and did not approach him

again that day.

That evening at home Felita went to get the gourds for her mother to play on them. Juan, the father, was very tired from the sun. She looked in the place where the gourds were hidden but they were gone!

"Fernando! Rosa! Carmen! The gourds are gone!" she called.

Fernando glanced at Felita. "Gone!" he cried angrily, "I bet that pig José took them."

Fernando then related what had happened in the cane field. "Ave

María! That's just what he did!"

They ate dinner and went to bed with plans of the recovery in their heads. When they awakened and ate next morning Jorge and Francisca were playing in the bushes. They heard someone nearby and a weird musical sound. They crept up and peered through the green foliage, and nearly jumped when they saw the magic curing gourds, and beside them

was José, evidently trying to cure himself. But he did not know the tune for his ailment. He was playing them with one hand.

The children made their way back home and told Paquita, who was having her siesta in the afternoon sun. She called the rest of the family who followed the children and caught José.

Fernando angrily cried, "You thief! You pig!" and wanted to fight

him. The children stood around, wide-eyed with excitement.

But the mother interrupted him, calling, "He must have had an ailment to want the gourds! I shall cure him." Turning to José she asked, "What is the matter, niño?

"While working in the cane field I fell and hurt my leg," he told her.

"Will you cure it?"

She picked up the gourds and played the hollow sounding notes in a tune to cure his leg. She called to José when she finished and told him to come to the house with her. When they reached there, she made him promise to never take anything again without asking. When he did, she said, "If you ever have anything wrong again, I will gladly cure you."

But the family hid the gourds again in a new place, and never again were they touched by anyone but Carmen, until they were passed down

through generations.

Translations:

Ave María—Gracious goodness!

Doña—Mrs.

El Diablo—the devil.

Centavos—Cents.

Siesta—Nap.

Niño—Boy.

June Goforth, Low Eight.

LA PUESTA DEL SOL EN BERKELEY

En la primavera del año, todo está en flor en Berkeley. Las colinas están verdes y cubiertas con adormideras de oro.

La Universidad de California está al pie de las colinas. Como Ud. empieza a subir, Ud. tiene una vista maravillosa de San Francisco; puede ver edificios altos y la Puerta de Oro.

En la noche mientras el sol se pone por la Puerta de Oro, Ud. tiene una

vista hermosa.

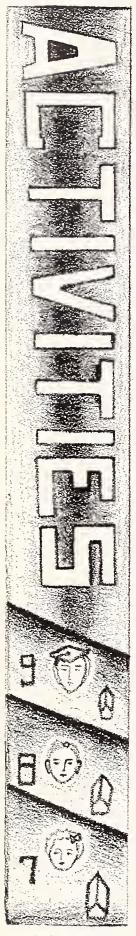
Algunos vienen a Berkeley solo para ver las puestas del sol.

NENA GARLICHS, High Nine.

Leaves

Caught by Autumn winds, Each tiny bit Of color Swirls gracefully Through the air, Like a fairy Dancing.

Dorothy Fox, Low Nine.



Shirley Murdock

THE ATTENDANCE DEPARTMENT

Living in tents has brought about the organization of the attendance department at Garfield. It is a very efficient part of the school, taking charge of the attendance, keeping the nurse's tent in order, furnishing monitors for the rest room, and patrolling the grounds. The students that help are doing a fine job and should be congratulated.

Mrs. O'Neill has charge of the work, ably assisted by Mrs. Murphy and Miss Gay. The students participating are:

CHECKERS AND COLLECTORS

Period I—Marian Bishop, Betty Fishel, Doris McLean, Nancy Lyman, Leslie Jean Smith, Elleo Hittell, Elaine Robbins.

Period 4—Patricia Young, Shirley Gonzales, Ernest Nixon.

Period 5—Martha Dodge, Barbara Seale, Barbara Reed, Marie Crawford, Nena Garlich, Willard Akers, Jim Temple, Burson Joseph.

Period 7—Audrey Nickolson, Antoinette Hayes, Frances Haydon, Sylvia Roletto.

Period 9—Charlotte Martin, Frances Pingree, Hattie Lindsay, Lucille Pierce, Rita Rose, Dorothy Adams, Jean Smith.

Period 10—Rosemary Duckett, Virginia Glidden, Elaine Skinner, Claris McAllister, Shirley Gonzales, Howard Glidden, Keith Gordon, and Charles Mersereau.

REST ROOM MONITORS

Jean Gabbert, Betty Greene, Betty Hare, Pamela Harding, Doris Ann Phillips, Marie Perota, Ruth Ellis, Jean Eggleston, Rosemary Zoll. MESSENGERS

PERIOD I—Peter Burd and Charles DeBaby.

PERIOD 2—De Motte Greene and Stanford Paulson.

PERIOD 9—Bernard Hanson and Kenneth Heidrich.

GROUND PATROL

Donald Cone, Bill Robertson, Bill Shaefer, Ernest Nixon, John Gray, Curtis Duggan, Ed Fleischer, Stanley Le Protti, Stanley Strout.

Donald Cone, High Nine.

GARFIELD JUNIOR RED CROSS

On the third Monday of each month representatives are sent from all the Berkeley Schools to the Junior Red Cross meeting at the Berkeley High School. Garfield has two representatives, Beverly Harvey and Malcolm Brodrick.

Every month some school makes cards for the Veterans whose birthdays are in that month. At Easter all the schools made cards for the Veterans. Under the supervision of the art teachers the Garfield art classes made one hundred and forty Easter cards.

Through the Junior Red Cross, Garfield contributed \$42.11 to the Flood Relief Fund.

Mr. Hennessey, our own principal, has recently been elected a member of the Board of Directors of the local chapter of the National Red Cross.

MARCY JEAN HARVEY, High Nine.



HANDBALL CHAMPIONS

DADS' CLUB

Imagine how much the schools would miss if the parents did not take such an active part in them. The Dads' Club is an excellent example of coöperation on the part of the parents to the school. Aided by fine officials the Dads' Club gave many splendid meetings this year.

Most noteworthy and foremost of the meetings given this year was the one on April 22, dedicated as a tribute to the late Richard Garrett.

Mr. Hennessey, our principal, gave a fine word of tribute to Mr. Garrett. There was fine music by the Dads' Club orchestra, Boys' Glee Club, and the Men's Chorus, following by solos by Mr. Walter Cunha and Mr. Harold Wilson, a tumbling team under Mr. Corley's direction, and a vaudeville act by Mr. "Steve" Moore, all of which pointed to a fitting and impressive meeting.

Following the one just mentioned was the meeting of March 24, which

was very splendid.

It started off with songs by L-7 and H-9 boys, two very interesting talks by Brutus Hamilton, track coach at U. C., and Gregory Stout. The officers of the Dads' Club are:

President—W. L. Brodrick.

Vice-President-Dr. E. P. Rankin.

Secretary—E. R. Andrews.

Treasurer—C. A. Dodge.

Robert Emig, High Nine.



Julia Isackson

OUR HEALTH

Such sweet sneezes, enchanting chills, splendid whoops, and little red spots have been visiting so many homes this year. German measles, "flu," whooping cough, and colds have been the most common with us, especially during the earlier part of the term. Cases are becoming more and more infrequent. Much to our loss, Miss Foster has been absent from her work, but now she is back taking care of our health. The health department believes, however, that their most important work is the correcting of poor eyesight and other defects.

Barbara Seale, Matha Dodge, Dick Lefler, Doris McLean, Miriam Dyer-Bennet, Jeanne Howard, Barbara Baker, Peggy Zoll, Barbara Farris, and Evelyn Berger have been the able assistants of Miss Foster this term.

BETH KOCH, Low Nine.

BOY SCOUTS AT GARFIELD

There are at Garfield three Boy Scout troops which are sponsored by the Dads' Club. The scoutmasters are Mr. Stoeckle, Mr. DePue, and Mr. Flanders.

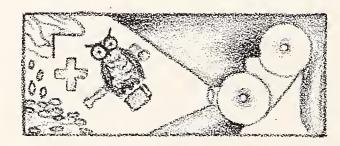
This semester there are about 250 Boy Scouts at Garfield, who represent almost every troop in Berkeley.

According to an old custom every morning at 8 o'clock the flag is raised by the members of some troop. Each troop has flag detail for one week.

On March 13, 1936, there was a flag-raising ceremony for the entire school.

The troops that have taken part in the flag-raising are: 18, 19, 20, 23, 24, 28, 29, 31, 37, 40, 41, 50 and 13. Girl Scout troops 1, 9, 12 and 15 also participated.

Robert Barber, High Nine.



Dorothy Fox

BANKING

Every Wednesday the representative of the American Trust Company comes to Garfield to supervise the banking. Until two years ago she was assisted by two H-9 boys, but the removal from the brick building to the tents made this impossible. One person from each advisory is appointed to act as a bank teller, who collects the money and checks the slips. The money and slips are given to the bank representative. They are taken to the bank and the money is entered in the accounts. Each semester the individual bank books are collected and sent to the bank where the interest is figured and attached to the account.

Frances Smith, High Nine.

CAMP FIRE GIRLS AND GIRL SCOUTS

This term marked the silver jubilee of the Camp Fire Girls. They have been thriving for twenty-five years. Each girl received a badge signifying the anniversary.

The Girl Scouts are running parallel with the Camp Fire Girls. They have just completed a most successful cookie drive.

Both organizations are fine character-building projects and are turning out outstanding women.

BARBARA BULLOCK, High Nine.

TENT TALK

Garfield has found that a school magazine once a semester was not sufficient and that another bulletin was needed which would inform the students of current affairs. Our magazine, "Tent Talk," for the past year has filled this purpose successfully.

When started last year it was called "Garfield News," but a better and very clever name was given it by a now former Garfield student. The magazine contains accounts of athletic, P.-T. A., Dads' Club and other school activities. Miss Hamsher is in charge, and with her assistants is doing a fine piece of work. The magazine is printed every two weeks for all G.S.A. members and furnishes another reason for joining the G.S.A.

Barbara Cross, Low Nine.

THE G. S. A.

With its excellent set of officers, the Garfield Student Association has done much for the school this term. It was able to contribute a useful sum to the Red Cross at the time of the flood disaster. The sashes for the boys' glee were partly paid for by the G.S.A. It has also paid for letters, numerals, a stencil for *Tent Talk*, and many other necessary articles.

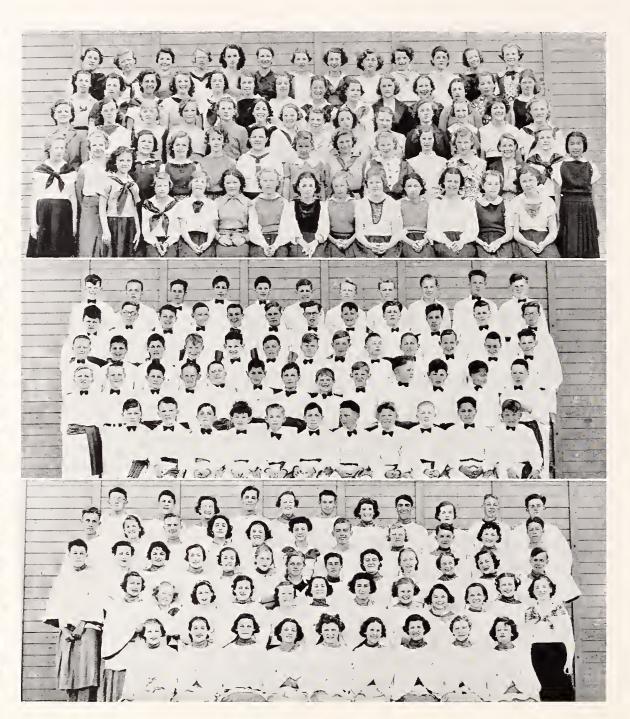
Through the coöperation of teachers as well as pupils, the rally was a great success. The G.S.A. has also given many entertaining programs and dances.

It has a membership of about 824 students. There are five 100 per cent advisories, Mrs. Archer, Mrs. Montagne, Miss Laurens, Mrs. Shriver and Miss Riley.

ELIZABETH HYATT, High Nine.



Patricia Reed



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

Mrs. Young has sixty-five girls in her Girls' Glee Club. On May 8, they gave a delightful Mother's Day program, to which all the girls and their mothers were invited. They also sang at the last meeting of the Garfield P.-T.A. in June. At the program of the Elks Club they were represented by Gloria Lees, their president. The secretary is Jill Turner. The Girls' Glee has had an unusually successful semester.

BOYS' GLEE CLUB

Eighty boys, under the able direction of Mrs. O'Neill, comprise the Boys' Glee Club this semester. They have sung for the Garfield P.-T.A., Thousand Oaks School, and gave a successful program for the Dads' Club. Their accompanist, as in former semesters, is Stuart Wilson. On Thursday, May 21, they had their enjoyable semester party.

A CAPPELLA CHOIR

This semester the A Cappella has seventy active members. Due to Mrs. Smith's absence the choir had to cancel outside engagements. Two of the members, however, Claudine Hunter and John Bogard, took their place at Berkeley High where they were invited to sing. Warren Nattress served as president and Beverly Harvey was secretary-treasurer during this semester.

AIDA LINK, Low Nine.

LIBRARY DAY

Never has Garfield Library Day been as colorful and interesting as this term. A new specialty introduced was a roller which named the different divisions as they marched across the stage. The parade began at 9:30 on Friday, May 1. Pop and candy were sold by the P.-T.A., and for five cents everyone fished for gayly-wrapped packages in the "fish pond." At 1:20 o'clock the Amateur Show was given. At the dance shortly after, the participants were given ribbons to pin on their costumes. The colorful decorations, to good music, the fortune-telling booth, the pop and candy, the gay costumes and the festive mood all combined to make the Library Day dance the most successful dance of the term. The proceeds from Library Day will be used for new library books.

MARION BADGER, High Nine.

SENIOR FRIENDS

The Senior Friends organization has had another successful year. Mrs. O'Neill and Miss Arendt have helped make it a success.

This group was organized in the fall term, 1935, by some girls who are now in high school and by Miss Arendt.

The reins of the organization were passed into the hands of a group of present high nine girls, and I am sure everybody thinks they have been handled very well.

The purpose of this group is to help the new low seven get acquainted with our school and its customs. Each ninth grade girl has a "little sister" from the seventh grade. They are then in charge of their new "sisters," and accompany them to the party, which is given every term.

Nancy Bailey, High Nine.



Patricia Reed



THE ORCHESTRA

The orchestra, under the direction of Mr. Minzyk, is composed of about forty-five members. It meets for rehearsal every Tuesday and Thursday the ninth period and has sectional rehearsals every Thursday.

The orchestra gave a program for the P.-T.A., a concert April 24, at Berkeley High School, and a concert in the Veterans' Memorial Hall on May 8.

We have one of the finest Junior High School orchestras in Berkeley and we ought to be proud of it.

THE BAND

The Garfield Band of 1936, under the direction of Mr. Minzyk, is composed of about seventy-five members. Virginia Glidden is our secretary.

The band played for the Bleacher's Rally, March 25; Library Day, May 1; at a concert in the Men's Gymnasium at the University of California, May 17, and at a concert in the Auditorium on June 8.

The band meets for rehearsal every Monday and Wednesday the ninth

period, and has sectional rehearsals on Monday.

This term, through the cooperation of the Garfield Dads' Club, P.-T.A., and the Garfield students, the band members are to have new capes. We have had, for several years, caps and have supplied our own white ducks, making an attractive outfit. But the new capes will make the most handsome outfit the band has had for a long while.

Louise Graham, High Nine.

THE JAZZ ORCHESTRA

One of the most fascinating organizations at Garfield is the jazz orchestra.

It plays at most of the school dances, some Y.M.C.A. dances, and at Richmond, among other places. It is composed of boys who play very well and who try hard to make it a better organization.

Louise Graham, High Nine.

Mountain Thoughts

No ugly streets shut out our sky,
No noisy throngs confuse our thoughts.
Our eyes reach up to mountain high
And these against the blue are caught,
While eagles soar among the peaks
To where the sky and granite speaks.

While far below in the yellow haze
When Summer has turned to Autumn days
With the aspen's golden rhyme;
With many a sigh, we say goodbye
To the good old Summer time.

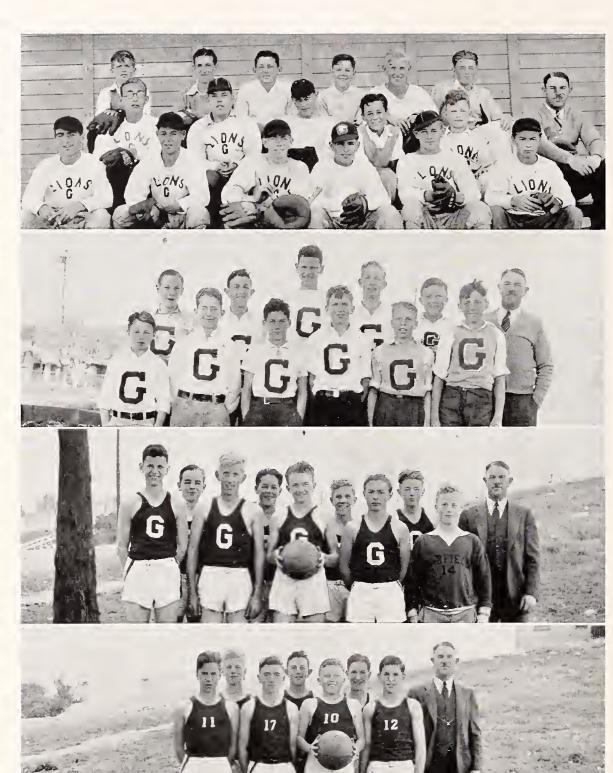
ROBIN HIX, High Seven.



Warren Nattress







BASEBALL

BLOCK G

UNLIMITED BASKET BALL

115's BASKET BALL

BASKETBALL

Garfield's basketball teams came through a successful season. They won their series with Willard in all the weight classes. These weights range from 95 pounds to 130 pounds, or over. The 95-lb. team was captained by "Mouse" Brodrick. Harold Trunk was the captain of the 105-lb. team. Both of these teams were coached by "Whitey" Nealson. The 115 and varsity teams did not have a season captain, but "Pete" Corley, the coach of these teams, chose a captain every game, giving all the boys a chance.

The varsity and 115's played Vallejo Junior High a two-game series. We were unlucky up at Vallejo, although to make the trip a success we made a visit to the Mare Island Navy Yard. Vallejo came down to Berkeley to play us. We were more successful on our own court, with our Varsity

winning, and the 115's losing.

The high point man of the varsity for the series was Al Scott. While G. "Mac" Pherson held high point honors for the 115's.

BASEBALL

The Garfield Lions, as they are known, have had to play much bigger boys in their game this year and have come out comparatively well against their rivals. They have not been very successful, but it was very good experience for them. They entered the Class B baseball league and are doing finely against the other more experienced and bigger teams. Eldon Muratore and Norman Christenson are the pitchers for the Lions. Both of them can play almost any other position, when not pitching.

HANDBALL

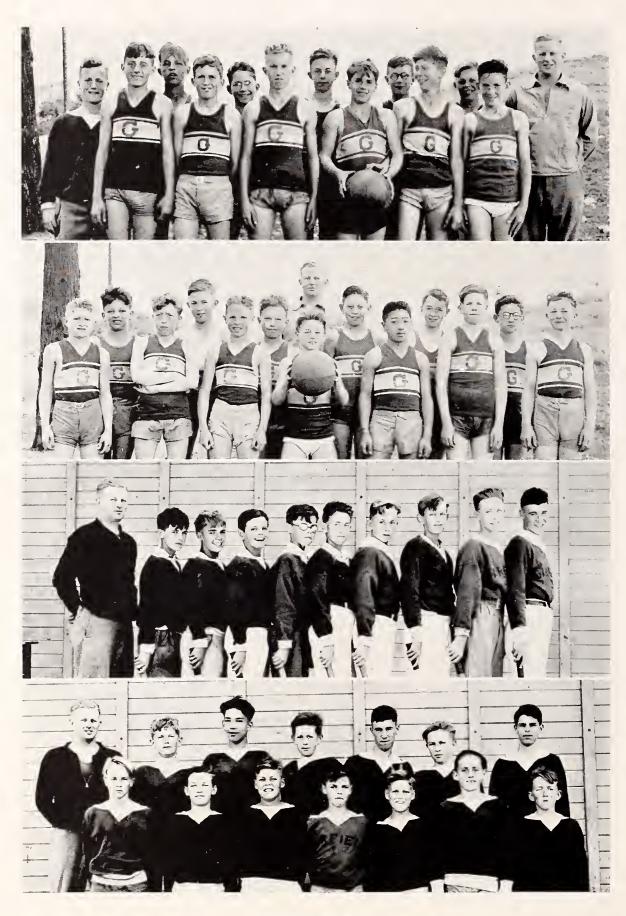
This term handball has played a high spot with Garfield's sports. There has been keen rivalry between the boys. All of them want to win their school medals that are to be given away in the singles and doubles. Bill Miller was the lucky winner in the singles tournament, while Phil de Groot and Bob Berry were the winners in the doubles tournament. These boys had to come through a field of some eighty boys. Other boys had good chances to win their medals, also.

1 1 1 **TENNIS**

The tennis team this year consists of Harold Trunk, Hollister Reed, Clinton Stryker, Bill Carter, Clifford Grady, Jim Temple, Richard Lefler, and Wallace Powers.

The prospects look good for a promising season as we have a wellbalanced squad, under the able leadership of Coach "Whitey" Nealson. We are practicing at least four times weekly in preparation for matches with Willard and other schools.

George MacPherson, High Nine.



105's BASKET BALL
95's BASKET BALL
TENNIS
HANDBALL



BLOCK G
SWIMMING CLUB
HIGH EIGHT BASEBALL
HIGH SEVEN BASEBALL
LOW NINE BASEBALL



SCHOOL TENNIS
ROWING CLUB
HIGH NINE BASKET BALL
LOW EIGHT BASKET BALL
HIGH SEVEN BASKET BALL

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

After many exciting games the girls' tennis team was selected. Three singles players, two doubles teams, and three substitute players were chosen. The players selected are as follows: Singles players, Jill Turner, Jean Otteson, and Matilda Ufer; doubles teams, Margot Heiman and Gloria Markham, Alice Brownlee and Claire Willis. The substitute players are Carol Leland, Helen Twogood and Betty Grenelle. The team has two engagements, May 27, with Berkeley High School, and Willard Junior High School, June 2.

A track meet conducted, may 13-15, by Miss Stout and Mrs. Murphy, proved very successful. Many new records were established. Among the records tied or broken, were those of Carol Leland. Helen Jacovleff. Sylvia Rolletto, Mary Follette, Miriam Dyer-Bennett, Bernice Kelner, Margot Heiman, Ruth Laidlaw, Jill Turner, Jean Zweigart, Betty Sanders. Alice Brownlee, Louise Murphy, Margaret Sheppard, Mary Wise, Betty Parker, Mary Frances Gardner.

MATILDA UFER, High Nine.

A HOBBY OR PASTIME

Hobby is defined in Webster's Dictionary as a "favorite subject of discourse, thought, or effort to which one constantly reverts." Every person should have a hobby to pursue in his leisure time. To enjoy a hobby you must study it thoroughly and learn all you can about it. Take what interests you and cultivate it; stamp collecting, coin collecting, model airplane building, radio, photography, and any others that suit your fancy.

Stamp collecting is my hobby and kings, queens, the President, Senators, and as many other important people, besides thousands of other adults and children have this for their hobby too. Thousands of dollars are spent on stamps by collectors every year. It is important that the governments of the United States, Canada, and other countries have a special stamp agency for the collector's needs in their country. Stamp collecting to many people holds no interest, but if they would study the stamps issued, they would learn a great deal.

The first stamp was issued in 1840 in Great Britain. Ever since, many thousands of stamps have been issued. Last year, 1935, over fifteen hundred stamps were issued all over the world.

Collectors of stamps are divided into two groups, the general collector who collects all kinds of stamps, and one who specializes in one country or one kind of stamp. Stamps have to be handled carefully and because of carelessness, thousands of stamps are destroyed every year. With careful study and work you can get much pride and interest out of stamps and stamp collecting.

FRED RICE, High Nine.



SCENES FROM LIBRARY DAY

OUR SCHOOL LIBRARY

Notwithstanding the fact that the funds allotted to the library have been cut down this term because of the rehabilitation of our school building, we have upheld our fine standard.

Although our new books this term are not as numerous as usual, we have a fine selection from which to choose. Some of the new books are: "Caddie Woodlawn" by Brink; "Children of the Covered Wagon" by Carr; "South of the Sunset" by Churchill; "Broken Dykes" by Daniels; "Red Sky" by Harper; "Whistlers' Van" by Jones; "Tara, Daughter of the Gypsies" by Kalman; "Ranch and Ring" by Means; "Carcajou" by Montgomery; "A Ship Without a Crew" and the "Jinx Ship," both by Pease; "Book of Bravery" by Lanier; "Enos Mills of the North" by Mills; "The Big Game" by Perry; "Gold Dust" by Schultz; "Unchartered Ways" by Snedeker; "Folder Hills" by White; "The Lobster War" by Williamson.

It has been found that mystery, adventure and dog stories are the most popular among Garfield students. Some examples of mystery books are: "The Gay Mystery" by Elliott; "The Clue of the Riddle" by Clelland; and all of Augusta Seaman's books. Some favorite dog stories are: "Valiant, Dog of the Timberland" and "Silver Chief, Dog of the North," both by O'Brien; and all of Payton Terhune's books. Some popular adventure books are: "Captain Blood" and "Captain Blood Returns" by Sabatini; "Toby Tyler" by Otis. Other books enjoyed by many are: "Bob Gordon, Cub Reporter" by Dean; "Anne Alive," "Anne at Work," and "Anne at Large" by Fayerweather.

We have had many interesting exhibits during the term, among them reprints from the famous paintings of Van Gogh; parchment manuscripts from Mill Riley's High Ninth History class; attractive posters and "Parnassus on Wheels," used on Library Day.* The last mentioned was made by Kathleen McIntyre and Jeanne Carlin. Characters from Dickens were drawn by Jean Zweigart, a promising artist.

Under the able direction of Miss Patton, our library assistants this term have been very efficient. They each earn an honor point for helping and also gain much valuable experience. The library assistants are: Frances Baker, Barbara Beckwith, Bernice Blamy, Evelyn Burgan, Rahela Cavagnara, Jean Cameron, Jean Carlin, Maxine Clarke, Jack Coulter, June Dowler, Helen Eveleth, Barbara Farrell, Robin Hix, Elizabeth Hyatt, Marcus Ingram, Maurine Jasven, Juanita Jose, Constance Kincaid, Phoebe Jean MacCaughey, Marjorie McClellan, Patricia McIntosh, Marian McMillan, Bob Miller, Blaine Millward, Kenneth Morioka, Elizabeth Newton, Mary Emily Paddock, Chelsea Pirkle, Fred Rice, Marjorie Schneider, Muriel Scott, Helen Smith, Jane Switzer, William Vickers and Frances Wurzbach.

MARY KATHRYN MEDDAUGH, High Nine.

THE STUDY OF ENTOMOLOGY

Miss Lowrey's science class took up Entomology (insect study) this term.

We made butterfly nets, killing jars, and spreading boards. They, contrary to popular belief, are made very simply: After spending some days in making these and learning the classification of insects, we, armed with our butterfly nets and killing jars, attached the lower field in search of insects, and some of the more experienced, or as it turned out, lucky persons, caught butterflies.

Although we started studying other subjects, immediately following the end of that report period, most of the members of our class have been sufficiently interested, to carry the subject outside of the class-room,

and make it one of their outdoor hobbies.

WALKER McKevitt, High Eight.

GARFIELD JUNIOR TRAFFIC POLICE

Each semester the traffic squad starts out with thirty members. These members retain their membership on the squads unless they are reported three times for disobedience or for absence without an excuse. The traffic squads are stationed at Rose and Grove where the greatest number of Garfield students cross. There are four squads, two of them serving for the first half of the semester and the other two for the other half of the semester. A squad is stationed in the morning at 7:35 and another in the afternoon at 2:25. very Wednesday during advisory the traffic boys are drilled by Sergeant Newmark, a R.O.T.C. member from the University of California. Mr. Flanders has been in charge for about five years. The Garfield students have been very co-operative with the traffic boys and few have been reported for disobeying the traffic signals.

The first accident in the history of the Berkeley Traffic Police occurred this spring at the corner of Rose and Grove. The traffic squad was absolved from all the blame as the driver was driving with faulty brakes and could

not stop.

In recognition of their services, the traffice boys are given a bean feed by the Dads' Club of Berkeley.

Following is a list of the members of the Junior Traffic Police of Garfield which do such excellent work in protecting school children.

	i	
Top Sergeant	SECOND CORPORALS	Robert Hobson
Bob Levy	Lee Fowler	Bob Bernard
Sergeants	Edward Gendron	Robert Brasfield
Charles Hoff	Jerry Woods	Substitutes
Dick Simons	Lloyd Ogren	George McConnel
Gilbert Miles	First Officers	John Weirick
Phillip De Groot	George Engle	William Dingley
FIRST CORPORALS	Donald Sullivan	Arthur Perrott
Joe Wasser	George Smith	Elmer Briggs
Dan Turk	Arthur Jones	Edward Mauch
Robert Haddow	Second Officers	Yoshihiko Hyashida
Lloyd Hall	Jack Brewster	TERRY JEEVES, Low Eight



LIBRARY ASSISTANTS
BOYS' COOKING_CLASS
ENTOMOLOGY CLUB

CALENDAR FOR 1936

Beverley Haynes

January 27—Haven't those H-9's grown in the past week!

January 28—Scrubs, scrubs! Aren't they little!

January 29—Classes organized. Who's your class president? January 30—G.S.A. plans campaign will be 100 per cent.

January 31—School dismissed early. Reward for fine first week.

February 3—Start regular routine, plus home-work.

February 4—This year's student leaders' yell is, "Out of the tent streets."

February 6—Chevrolet Safety Pictures shown.

February 7—First G.S.A. dance.

February 10—School resumes normally after "flu" epidemic.

February 11—Textile demonstration shown girls.

February 12—No school!

February 14—Honor Society officers elected.

February 19—Community Chest program given by teachers.

February 21—Suckers! Suckers! G.S.A. leaders dash and get them.

February 24—Rain!

February 25—Rain, Rain!

February 26—Rain, Rain, Rain; oh! to be a duck!

February 27—Rain, Rain, Rain, Rain; oh! to be Noah and own an ark!

February 28—Hurrah! Hurrah! The sun once more; now we can get our feet dry.

March 2—Shoot a paper wad and sit with the girls. Who will be first?

March 3—Stop! Traffic boys perform for P.-T. A.

March 4—Big senior girls march forth with their tottling little sisters.

March 5—Brutus Hamilton, U. S. track coach, talks to dads and their off-spring.

March 6—Block "G" boys and girls give big dance. "G"ee what a dance!

March 9—Use a knife and interview Mr. Hennessey.

March 10—Flip coins and go home.

March 11—Hot time! Rally plans made.

March 12—Be careful! New student leaders.

March 13—Flag-raising ceremony attended by the school and Professor Herms.

March 16—Books! Book plans for Library Day started.

March 18—Alibi Ikes not wanted.

March 19—Hot dog! Hot dogs! Student leaders average 10.

March 24—G.S.A. gives to Red Cross.

March 25—G.S.A. Rally. Singing, yelling and one swell time.

March 26—? and? join the girls advisory in the cooking room. Ladies' men.

March 27—See what has been done before at other Library Days.

March 30—\$87 given by the pupils to the Red Cross.

April 1—Tents burn! April fool.

April 3—No home-work! Vacation coming.

April 6-10—Vacation! Oh joy!

April 13—Back to school. Hurrah!

April 14—Shop boys demonstrate at P.-T. A. meeting.

April 15—Have you your Library Day costume? Well, you better hurry.

April 16—Honor Society dance. It was an honor to the society.

April 17—Orchestra gives concert at High School.

April 20—Gleaner pictures taken. Bigger and better Gleaner.

April 21—Amateur contestants chosen.

April 22—Dads' Club meeting grand success.

April 23—Out of the tent streets! New student leaders yell the yell.

April 24—G.S.A. dance. Lots of dancing.

April 29—School pageant given at Elks Club.

April 30—Library Day issue of Tent Talk comes out.

May I—Library Day. One whole day of fun.

May 4—School starts normally after day of fun.

May 5—Girls give fashion show for P.-T. A.

May 7—Fire! Fire! Everybody yells fire! False alarm; gym safe.

May 8—Look at the swanky band. Dads' Club gives dance to raise funds for the new band uniforms.

May 12—Band practices for concert. They will look swell in their new uniforms.

May 13—Boys' Glee sings at Thousand Oaks.

May 14—Boys and girls with water pistols not wanted.

May 19—Gleaners! Play given to advertise Gleaner.

May 20—Piano concerts. We have talent in the school.

May 27—Teachers celebrate at Mr. Hennessey's home.

May 28—Mrs. Dyson's stooges spout Shakespeare.

June 3—Honor Society banquet. You are carried off to Hawaii.

June 8—Band concert. Band again displays new uniforms.

June 9—Final hot dog feed for student leaders held.

June 11—Gleaners out. I told you they were bigger and better!

June 17—Class Day.

June 18—Graduation. H-9's say gum-bye.

June 19—School closes. Report cards.



Rose Dal Ferro

MES VACANCES

Pendant mes vacances de Pâques je suis restée à la maison, mais je me suis bien amusée quand même. l'ai joué avec mes amis. Le jour de Pâques je suis allée à l'église. Il y avait de la belle musique. La cérémonie se passait au thêatre des Chênes (Oaks), parce qu'il y avait beaucoup de monde. Toutes les places étaient prises. Quand nous quatre enfants sommes revenus, nous avons eu une gentille surprise. Maman avait caché partout des oeufs de Pâques, aussi de l'argent envelopé dans du papier. J'ai trouvé beaucoup d'oeufs de poule que Maman avait bien colorés. Elle avait aussi écrit dessus de drôles de choses. Maman est pleine de plaisanterie! Il y avait aussi des petits bonbons en forme d'oeufs. Quand la chasse a été finie, nous nous sommes reunis pour compter notre argent. Et j'étais très heureuse, parce que j'avais trouvé beaucoup de petits paquets. Dans le premier que j'ai ouvert, il y avait une pièce de dix sous, toute neuve. Mon Dieu! Comme j'allais être riche. Je me dépêchais d'ouvrir un deuxième paquet. C'était un bouton! Tout de suite j'avais du gros chagrin! Je me dépêchais d'ouvrir un autre paquet: encore un bouton! Je riais pour cacher ma désillusion. Bientôt tout était ouvert, il y avait des boutons, oui, mais il y avait aussi des sous, et ma récolte était tres satisfaisante. Maman est une bonne maman! LYNETTE TEMPLE, Low Eight.

GERMAN SCHOOLS

The German schools don't give the pupils as much liberty as the schools here. The schools here leave much for the pupil to figure out. They let him have much more liberty, they trust him much more. Here many pupils misuse their liberty. They don't have the spirit of discipline and order as they do in Germany. Without doubt, there are some schools in Germany which make an exception, but most of them do have more order and discipline than here. I think you learn much more in German schools in lessons, but the spirit of liberty and freedom of speech are more developed here. It is one of the duties of a pupil here not to misuse this freedom of speech. Of course in German schools you can also say pretty much, but not to such an extent as here.

German schools have usually five hours a day, from eight to one. They don't have any afternoon school, but they have school on Saturday. They don't have as many tests, and they don't have as much memorizing. They have only half as much homework as we have here. They have a different program for every day. This means every Monday they have French, German, mathematics, drawing, and music; every Tuesday, English, etc. The Americans pay three times as much for their schools as the Germans, yet the Germans have at least as good schools as the Americans.

The German elementary school has children from only six to ten years of age. They don't have a junior high, so they go to the German high school which contains students from ten to eighteen years. But there is one important difference between the German high school and the American junior and senior high schools. In Germany, for the high school you have to take an examination, and you have to pay a certain amount; while here, it is absolutely free of charge.

Walter Landauer, *High Eight*.

THE INDIAN CLUB

I belonged to an Indian Club in Tulsa, Oklahoma, that was very unusual. This club had sixty members and was open only to Indians of Horace Mann Junior High School. The officers were a chief, corresponding to president; a princess, corresponding to secretary, and a treasurer.

We had a warrior who kept us from eating candy and chewing gum. We also had a medicine man who was very valuable to the club. All the officers were in full costume at every meeting. The costumes, which we made ourselves were genuine designs.

Each member had an Indian name which was used when the roll was called. The meeting was called to order by the medicine man playing one of our club songs and afterwards the members saying the creed. The mem-

bers composed their songs and creed.

We had a password which let us into the club room. The word is "Loteena." Each letter of this precious word meant something. "L" stood for loyalty, "O" for obedience, "T" for truthfulness, "E" for energy, "E" for earnestness, "N" for nobility, and "A" for ambition. Each member had to be high in all of these or was dropped from the club.

We learned all the old Indian customs. Each contributed a few words from his own tribe. We also had to count to six in our own tribal language.

At each club period the members worked at something while the meeting was in session. Boys and girls made bows and arrows and others wove or tanned skins, made pottery, rings and other such jewelry. These articles were sent to exhibits and won many prizes. Letting the pupils work at what they wished has made the club very successful for it has been organized for over seven years.

I am proud to say that our teacher was an Indian teacher of Horace Mann Junior High School.

STELLA MARTIN, High Nine.



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And wonder if back of it yonder,
The maidens of China are sleeping late,
Trying to shake their sleepy heads.
I wonder if they're ever late for school,
And if they ever break a rule,
In China back of the Golden Gate.

JANE DETRO, Low Nine.

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Small Man: Well then give me a little, please.

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Miss Riley: If the President and all of his Cabinet should die, who would officiate?

Jean Douglas: The undertaker.

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W. Fontenrose: The bell at the end of the ninth period.

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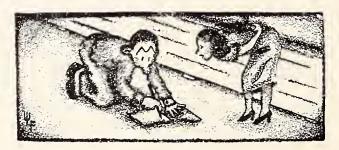
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